Faith in Fraternities

BY DR. WILLIAM A. M'KEEVER.

Professor of the University of Kansas and An Authority On

Social Problems,

practically all the big colleges and universities of this country.

They usually include within their membership many of the

brightest and brainiest young men that come to a given instition. But I have long contended that these secret organizations have not kept faith with the public or even with the college

Now, it is because of my profound organd for the inherent worth of college young men in general and of what seems to be their vast unused college-group resources that I am offering \$500 in cash is the fraternity in my home university which will score the highest on the 10 points of excellence given below. I have also been instrumental in having this cash offer repeated at the University of Pittsburgh, and I hope to extend the same thing widely among the universities and colleges of the en-Coaching—Michods of assisting new

The Greek letter societies are the dominating influence in

Professor Has Little

Boy Loses Ring of Girl's Dead Mother

BY MRS. ELIZABETH THOMPSON.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: My mother died when I was seven (I am 20 now) and on her deathbed she gave me her wedding ring and told father that she wanted one to wear it until I died. Since her death I have worn it, but a cently a boy perked it from my hand, and despite my pleading a took it away. Afterward he lost

Father will be furious when he let of it, because he dislikes the boy any fit, because he dislikes the boy any another ring which will resemble the original shall I take it and be silent, or shall safe the story?

PEGOV.

Boosting Sim I tell father the atory? PEGOV.
People may be truthful to a fault
Will it help your father to learn of
the loss? I think not. Accept the
other ring and be silent. I don't care
for men who lerk rings from the fingers of young ladies.

Boosting Sims
Secretary of the Navy Daniels told
a senate committee the other day that
he regretted his former action in rec-

Dear Mrs. Thompson-in going to ommending that Rear Admiral Sims Dear Mrs. Thompson—in going to dinner or luncheon with a young man, what are the correct things to order? Please don't say "whatever you like," but publish a really appropriate menu. LUCILLE.

The following courses coupose a hotel or cafe dinner: Soup or cockail, meat and vegetables, salad, dessert and coffee. For luncheon girls generally prefer light things as chops, salad and tea. A nice dinner follows: Fruit cocktall, broiled chicken, potaties, hash-brown or au gratin; formate and lettuce salad, pie a la mode and coffee.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I wish you would tel me how to break up with a girl I don't love. She has a crush on me. DICK.

Really, that's too bad, old dear, but tell her frankly that your interest is also where.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—Seven months ago I moved to a small town and met a young man, who recently secured a divorce. Unfortunately he interests me. As his former reputation is rather bad, I have refused him dates, but he never misses an opportunity to render me a favor and I have talked with him many times when it could have been many times. favor and I have talked with him many times when it could have been avoided. Mother would not like him, I am sure, and really the man is below me socially and educationally. When I see him, though, I forget this and he seems to infatuate me. Tell me how to break this spell. I can't move away, because this will leave mother alone, and her health is wretched.

Suppose you find the details of the reputation. If you discover some his definitely unattractive you will lose your infatuation. Why was the disvouce granted his wife, or did he file the suit himself. Are his nice manner real or assumed? Look for a flav and you will surely find one dr more.

To the bey who has three girls: I don't approve of any of them, and it would behave you to meet some others.

Dear Mrs. Thompson-What sort o girdles are stylish now and do folks still wear high or low waist lines? MRS. K. D. Beaded girdles are the latest fads. The medium waistline is the most worn this season.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I am a married woman and have my household duties and small children to care for. I also

and small children to care for. I also write poetry and prose.

I would like to sarn money from my work and would like to have you advise me just what rules I must follow in order to get some of my work published.

You will find many helpfut suggestions to the "Editor" magazine. It will sive you suggestions about preparing your material and the papers which will be most likely to accept it. Il he most likely to accept it.

Only typewritten matter is considered. It should be written on one side

the paper with ample margins for corrections, and double spaced. If you want the copy returned, send stamps and make the request that they mail it back to you in case it is not used.

Dear Mre. Thompson—I am a wid-ower of 35 and have two children. I am in love with a country miss of 21. I have been frying to win her, but she claims we would never be happy on account of our ages.

The goes with me to shows, but I never make love to her, for I know she would not allow it. I am a jealous-hearted fellow and hate to see her with others.

with others.
What do you think I ought to do about it? GRASS WIDOWER.
Seventeen years is a very great difference in your ages, and since the girl mays she does not love you and ofference the girl mays she does not love you and ofference the girl may she does not love you and ofference the girl may she does not love you and ofference the girl may she does not love you and ofference the girl may she does not love you and ofference the girl may she does not love you and ofference the girl may she does not love you and ofference the girl may she does not love you and ofference the girl may she does not love you and ofference the girl may she does not love you and ofference the girl may she does not love you and ofference the girl may she does not love you are the girl may she does not love y

ence in your ages, and since the girl says she does not love you and offers he offcouragement, you might just revell give up thought of marriage. Don't forset that you had your sread adventure when you were married before. It seems to me that the girl is right in wanting a man near her own age and who, like herself, has not been married before.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I am in love with a married man, is it not vain to fight bitter fate? When in the presence of this man the music of his voice thrills me and when we are not together my life is lonesome.

Don't think me not nice, as I am I wish I could love someone else, but I can not, as I have the same love for him as I had when we became acquainted ten years ago.

SAD TWENTY YEARS. This trial was sent to you to feel your strength. It is not vain to fight a bitter fate. Your future happiness depends upon the course you take now Put yourself in the wife's place and imagine how you would feel if someone were taking this man away from you. Fate had already written its parwhen the man and woman nurried. If you do the honorable thing, your fatereds you in another direction toward real happiness and away from guilf and dishonor. real happiness and away from guilt and dishener.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I am a young man of 21. I was overseas and while I was away I corresponded with a girl at home, but not in my home town. I had was away I corresponded with a girl at home, but not in my home town. I had not had a chance to knew her very well before I left. We became engaged on condition that we cared for one another. When I returned I went at once to see her and we became engaged. After a while I changed my mind about getting married. I believed that sha would wait for me. When I told her we had better break our engagement, she did not say much to me, but the hunt look that came into her eyes has bothered me ever since.

We both go with others, and she is very friendly to me when we meet. I am sure the has lost her confidence in me. I do not seem able to throw this out of my mind as I am determined to do. I am attracted by many other girls, yet, as the old ones pass and the new ones come, it is the same—all the time I see this girl's face.

Am I in love with her? Or am I just a fool who wants to be sure she loves me? This girl is beautiful and intelligent, with plenty of admirers.

WINDY.

You may be in love, but I am in-relined to believe that you are only vexed because the girl did not grieve for you as you thought she would. I admire her for her power to keep you

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I am a girl of 19 and have been keeping company with a young man of 22 for 16 months. He has get into the habit of gambling. I can not bear to have my friend do such an unmanly thing. Please advise me what to do.

A DAILY READER.

Very few gamblers make good husbands. I would advise you to give him up unless he stops. Ito not make him promise that he will not. Simply put him on his honor and trust that he will grafify your wish. I believe that a promise not to do a thing only increases the desire to do it. If you find that the young man cares so little for you that he continues to gamble, drop him.

All three or four wives of a male estrict take turns in setting on the eggs which they have laid in a large single nest scooped in the sand. At times the male relieves the females.

Paris Suit Boasts Of Leather Vestee



of a highly

A DRAWN BATTLE. When you married me, madam, you

"And when you matried me, sir, you promised to endow me with all your worldly goods, and you haven't got any."—Baltimore American.

Admiral Williams Sawden Sims took wommand of the American naval forces in trans-Atlantic waters when the limited States entered the war. American share in the complicated and dangerous work of protecting the sea lanes on the other side, of keeping the German fleet botter up and of patrolling like coasts was carried out under his cersonal direction. He was the guest of Admiral Beatty at the surrender of the terman war craft to the British in November, 1918.

Admiral Sims was born of American parents at Port Hope, Ontario, on Oct. 15, 1858. He was appointed to the Naval academy from Philadelphia in 1876, and was graduated in June. 1880. He received the rank of lieutenant in 1893 and was promoted to the rank of captain by President Rosesvelt in 1902. He had previously seen service in China and was naval sitache at the American embassy in Paris during the Spanish American war.

He was on the staff of the naval war college from May 25, 1211, to June 4, 1912, when he was given command of the torpedo hoat flotilla of the Atlantic fleet.

President Wilson made him a rear admiral in August, 1916.

NOT EASY.

NOT EASY.

Tis hard to dwell in 1820
And keep yourself alive
On pay that wouldn't purchase plenty
In 1895.—Kansas City Journal.

average length of life of the Norwegian is greater than that of any other nationality of which there is any record.

As a Woman Thinks | Spring Coats Make Their Initial Bow

MARRIAGE AND THE LAW.

Some statements made recently by Miss Peggy Marsh, the common law wife of the late Marshall Field. Jr. are very interesting, but one wonders if Miss Marsh would feel the same about the marriage laws and matting had the father of her child been penniless. Miss Marsh holds that there should be no marriage ceremony and that two people shold live together only so long as love lasted. She believes that children are stronger bonds than any marriage ceremony. Of course Miss Marsh's baby did not prove to be a very strong bond and neither are the many children whose real fathetw desert them. Perhaps If every poor wife, by law, who has been deserted and left with little children whose for the rearing of those children she might not care much about the marriage laws either. She might bever resort to the protection of the law. She

What's In a Name?

BY MILDRED MARSHALL.

Pacts about your name, its his-tory, its meaning, whence it was derived, its significance, your lucky day and lucky jewel.

Cecily, though used interchangeably with Cecilia, is an independent name with an interesting history. She comes, of course, from the great Caecilian gens which, curiously enough, was named for a slow-worm, a reptile supposed to be blind. Cala Cacellia is said to have been the real name of the model Roman matron, patroness of all other matrons, whose tomb is famous

Roman matron, patroness of all other matrons, whose tomb is famous throughout Italy.

Another famous Caecilia was the Christian marryr whose body was disintered in perfect state after 2'0 years and enshrined in a glurch: It is ensured in the patron saint of sacred music in her honor Philip I of France and William I of England each named a daughter Cecile. The English Cecile straightway became Cicely, and hecame enormously popular about the lume of the reformation. It was Cicely Neville, called the Rose of Raby, afterward the Duchess of York, who gave the name greatest vogue in England, where she was known as Proud Cis. Her grandchild, the Princess Cicely Plantagenet, was a nun.

Resp hot but not boil. The white will be soft and jelly-like and the yolk soft but not boil. The white will be soft and jelly-like and the yolk soft but not boil. The white will be soft and jelly-like and the yolk soft put not help. It was the given was distincted in the druggist's. Soak one-quarter cup of moss in cold water till soft, pick over and wash, then tie in a picce of thin sterilized cotton and put in the double boiler with a pint of milk; boil till it thickens when dropped on a cold saucer. Add one-half saltspoon salt, strain and add flavoring.

A little crushed pineapple or chopped muts may be added. Turn into a mold and let cool. Serve with cream.

Baker Macaroni With Oysters—The following dish is a very tasty luncheon dish. Boil a small package of macaroni until tender, drain again.

Butter e day flow.

Her grandchild, the Princess Cicely. Plantagenet, was a nun.
After the reformation, strangely enough, Cicely became a generic term for mikmaids and sank into oblivion. When it was revived it came forth as Cecilis and was straightway contracted to Cecily and Cecil.

Cecily's talismanic stone is jet, denoting sorrow, vet, if it is worn by Cecily, it is said to preserve her from misfortune, suffering and danger of every sort. Wednesday is her lucky day and 2 her lucky number.

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THE DIFFERENCE.

"In his palmy days the highway robber was a picturesque individual," said the admirer of the good old days. "Yes, and not grasping in his meth-ods, either," said the hater of the pres-

"No?"

"Unlike the modern profiteer, he merely took what the passengers happened to have at the time. He didn't try to stake a claim on what they expected to earn for the next five years!"

For the Table

Beef Tea-Cut one pound of julcy heef (not necessarily the highest priced cuts of beef) into one-inch pieces. Wash thoroughly and put in a quart Mason jar. Do not put any water in the jar. Screw the cover on loosely. Set in a pan of cold water, putting something beneath the jar to raise it from the bottom. Let the water come to the beiling point, then lower the gas and keep it at that heat for about two or three hours or until the meat turns

or three hours or until, the meat turns a whitish color.
When you use the beef ten you can dilute it to the desired strength with boiling water and season to taste.

Soft Boiled Eggs—The best way to cook soft holled eggs for an invalid is to put the egg in a pan, cover it with boiling water and let it stand from six to ten minutes where the water will keep hot but not boil. The white will be soft and jelly-like and the yolk soft but not liquid.

roni until tender; drain and blanch with cold water; drain acin.
Butter a baking dish. Put in a layer of macaroni and season to taste; then a layer of oysters from which the liquid has been drained. Continue this way until all the material has been used uphaving the last layer of macaroni.

Put one and one-half cups of milk in a saucepan, add the oyster liquid, thicken with one heaping tablespoon of flour; season to taste; add a little butter, cook until thick, then pour this over the oysters and macaroni. Sprinkle with crumis, dot with little pieces of butter or oleomargarine and bake until a golden brown.



Here is one of the smartest models Here is one of the smartest models shown in spring coats. It is a youthful creation fashioned of tan wool gabardine, with a narrow shoestring belt of the drawstring type. A dainty touch is added by the blue sink embroidery rotifs on the cuffs, collar and revers. Acorn buttons covered in self-material is the only other trimming feature. The coat is full lined with brillantly figured silk.

The hat which looks as though it were made for the coat is a chic brown straw shape somewhat on Napoleonic lines. The cutled oatrick pompons at either side are a youthful and ever normals trimming. popular trimining.

BEDTIME STOR

UNCLE WIGGILY AND SUSIE'S WASHING.

(Copyright, 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

BY HOWARD R. GARIS.

all blued and wrung out and everything," said Susie. "If I only had someone to hang them on the line for me—"

within which they are chartered.

"Susie! Susie! Aren't you almost ready for school?" called Mrs. Littletail, the lady rabbit, to her little girl one morning, "Aren't you almost ready? Sammie went long ago, and Uncle Wiggly has finished his breakfast."

"Oh, yee'm, mother! I'll be right down as soon as I finish washing," Susie answered. Susic came downstairs with a little toy basket of dolls' wash in her paws. She looked at Uncle Wigglly in a funny way, Susic did. She had not forgot-ten how nicely he painted and papered her doll house. "Leave the clothes there, Susie, I'll hang them out for you while you're at school," promised the old rabbit gentle-

as soon as I finish washing, Suste as swered.

"Finish washing? What do you mean?" asked Mrs. Littletail. "You washed before breakfast. Susie, and, though I like you to be clean, you don't need to wash your face and paws again, before you go to school." "Oh, I'm not washing my face and paws, laughed the little girl rabbit. "Tm washing out some of my doll cr. clothes, but I'm afraid I won't have taken to hang them out on the line to do the little girl rabbit. "You'll find my toy clothes pins in my doll house."

"Indeed I should say you would not!" "Then Susie skipped along, and Nurse Jane, Nurse Jane, Fuzzy Wuzzy, who, sacke Nurse Jane Julies of the line of the like of that!" exclaimed Mrs. Littletail with a laugh.

"Nor I either," exploded Nurse Jane, sniffing like.

Oh, thank you, Uncle Wiggily," said. Susie, as she hurried on to school. "You'll find my toy clothes pins in my doll house."

Then Susie skipped along, and Nurse Jane, turning to Uncle Wiggily, reman.

"Yell, the idea! I never heard of the like of that!" exclaimed Mrs. Littletail with a laugh.

"Nor I, either," exploded Nurse Jane, "You'll find my toy clothes pins in my doll house."

Then Susie skipped along, and Nurse Jane, turning to Uncle Wiggily, reman.

the underground house. Nurse Jane and Mrs. Littletall looking out and laughing at him.

"Ha! They think I don't know enough to hang up even Susie's doll clothes," thought the bunny. "I'll show them! Let me see, what did Susie tell me to get? Oh, I remember! Cothes pins. They will held the things on the line!"

Thowing the sheet on the line again. Uncle Wiggily hurried in to get the clothes pins. He found a bag of them near the doll house.

Nurse Jane and Mrs. Littletall said nothing. They watched and waited to see what Uncle Wiggily would do, and, while they stood at the window, looking out in the yard, they saw the bad old Skeezicks come sneathing along. The Skeezicks was looking for Uncle Wiggily, and when he saw the sheet spread over the line he quickly hid himself behind it as well as he could. His feet stuck down below, however.

"Oh, look at that!" cried Nurse Jane. "The Skee will get Uncle Wiggily." "Yes, we must warn him not to go back in the yard with the clothes pins "exclaimed Mrs. Littletall.

They hurried from the room to stop ! Uncle Wiggily from going out, but he had already left the house. Into the yard he hurried with the bag of clothes pins.

"Now Susie's clothes won't blow."

"Now Susie's clothes won't blow nway," he said. "Oh, Unile Wiggliy' Uncle Wiggliy!" called Nurse Jane and Susie's mother from the window. "Look out for the Start!"

from the window. "Look out for the Skee!"

And, just in time, Mr. Longears looked and saw the thin legs of the bad chap sticking down below the sheet on the line.

Then what did Uncle Wiggily do? Well, I'll tell you. He looked and he saw that the Skee had his thin paws on top of the sheet as it hung on the line. And, as quickly as a jumping jack, the bunny gentleman took some clothes pins and he pinned the Skeezicks fast to the line. He pinned the skinny paws right down over the sheet and line, and the bad chap was held fast there, just like a pillow case.

"Oh, let me go! Let me loose! Take those pinching pins off my paws!" howled the Skee. But did Uncle Wiggily do that? Indeed he did not! He put more pins on the Skee's paws and held him there until the policeman dog came and took the bad chap away. Then Uncle Wiggily hung up the rest of Susie's washing. So this teaches us that clothes pins are good for something cise than just to make stubnoses smaller. And if the coffee grinder doesn't make believe it is the phonograph, and play song music for the breakinst orange to dance with the sugar spoon. I'll tell you next of Uncle Wiggily and Sammie's paints.

CITY FARMER'S ALMANAC.

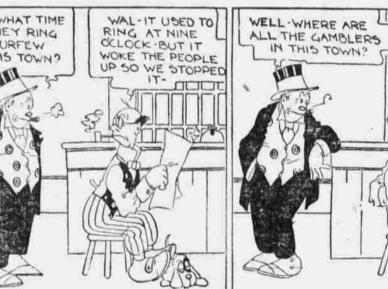
CITY FARMER'S ALMANAC.

The backyard farmer thinks with glee That it might pay to keep a bee. Bone dry tomorrow. Robinson Crusoe born 1719.—Kansus City Journal.

French physicians are sending their consumptive patients up in airplanes to a height of 11,000 feet every fine day, to strengthen their lung power.

BRINGING UP FATHER -By George McManus









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JOE'S CAR-If You Want Company, Joe, Get a Royce-Jolls



Coppeges, 1888, Prop. Publishing Co. 19. T. Ecolog. Nucl.









LISTEN JOE - THANKS JUSTA

SAME , BUT, YOU KNOW - I'M